THE TIMES DAILY SERIAL STORY

Milady of the Mercenaries

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Synopsis of Chapters Already Published

James Curtice, newspaper man, and
Daniel Haigh, club man, find themselves
prisoners on board a fillustering steamer
bound for Anahuac, where General LaEard, a mysterious Mr. Arthur, and his
henchmen expect to stir up a revolution
against Barry Ney Malone, President of
the republic, On board the same steamer
are held as prisoners Captain Hendry,
of the Miranda J., Mate Tompkins having
joined the rebels in deposing the captain;
and Norah Malone, daughter of the widowed President of the republic, who is
in love with Haigh, who was seriously
wounded in the fight that resulted in the
imprisoning of the men in the lazaret.
While the mysterious Mr. Arthur is
nursing Haigh, the reader learns that
"she" is a woman. She decides to abandon the party when it touches Gulf shores
for arms, and proceed to Anahuac to try
her feminine wiles on President Malone.
Lazard and Curtice being sworn enemies,
she decides to give Curtice a revolver to
defend himself against the treacherous
South American. When she does so, she
tells Curtice that Norah Malone is in
love with her, as Mr. Arthur, of course,
and Curtice demands an apology or a
fight.

The fight is avoided and the Miranda J.

and Curuce demands an application.

The fight is avoided and the Miranda J. takes on arms at Beloxi. It arrives off San Diego and "Captain" Tompkins, when the fillbusters go ashore, is left with Engineer Hentz, who has not approved Tompkins' mutinous course in taking charge of the ship.

CHAPTER XX (Continued).

OR, as the door closed behind them, a closed carriage dashed around the corner, coming from the Plaza de la Reforma. Whoever its occupants might be—concealed as they were by the drawn curtains—they were in a haste that was positively unseemly, considering the time of night. The driver, a small, excited native, stood erect upon the box, urging on two likely animals who plunged desperately forward, straining to their utmost endeavor. The cracking of the circling lash, the clattering drum of the horses' hoofs, the shricking of the driver, and the groaning and crashing of the abused vehicle, created a clamor indescribable, waking to rlot the hollow echoes of the night.

The equipage rattled by the three men like a fragment of some noisy, fevered dream. Ere it had slipped, however, into the dead night, which still shrowded the Paseo in the absence of the regular Whoever its occupants might

into the dead night, which still shrowded the Paseo in the absence of the regular arc lamps, a door banged open, and Malone could have sworn he saw a flapping shape, like a huge bat, leap to the ground and dart into the obscurity of the bordering rows of trees. As a mounted officer of the native police swung his horse into the avenue, in pursuit, and a few curious, chattering suit, and a few curious, chattering loungers from the cafes in the Plaza trotted after him out of that same obscurity came a black figure, walking composedly toward the three men.

As he neared them, evidently not aware of their proximity, they saw that he wore the flowing black robe, girdled at the waist, and the black scoop-shovel at the waist, and the black scoop-shove hat of the parish padre. He was a man of no great height, and more than com-monly spare of flesh, as his loosely flapping vestments indicated. His steps were springy, alert, giving the impres-sion of a restraint placed upon eager limbs, to stimulate the leisurely dawdle that's a padre," remarked the

minister of war critically, "I, am a horse thief!" The man, thus suddenly made aware of their immediate presence, halted as if minded for flight. Then, glancing sharply over the group as he brushed by, he inclined his head with a mumbled "Su benedicion, senores!" Kilrae, trying to glimpse the face beneath the gloom of the broad-brimmed hat, thought he saw the emblaree of

hought he saw the semblance of a sar devil!" cried the colonel. something remarkably remi-

were reluctantly re- later. turning to the cafe tables, with a new topic of conversation. The last lin-gerer rounded the corner as Kilrae looked, and left the Paseo bare and

empty. The padre had vanished.
"Now, where in blazes did he go to?"
"No matter, Kilrae." replied Maione

uninterestedly, his manner having altered in that brief time to that of an extremely wearled man. "Let be; the extremely wearied man. "Let be; the blessing is that he is gone, and the way clear. We must hasten." "'Tis meself that's not liking it at

ill," persisted the colonel. "The walk was scandaously like some one Now, who in—" At that moment they were repassing the house of the Senora de Casada. from behind the bars of whose dark window a second ironical benediction was being scattered upon their heads by the identical man whose bearing, so thoroughly incongruous with the robes he wore, was exciting the imagination of the minister of war. As they left his circumscribed range of vision, he be-

stowed upon them a parting curse.
"So, Senora de Casada," he said,
mockingly, "you have been success-"In a way. Jose." The woman threw back her head and laughed mirthlessly.

"in a way, my friend. And you?"
Lazard slipped out of his encumbering and lit a cigarette.
. I also have played my part. have little time to waste, however. Give me meat and drink, and we'll talk

The senora led the way to the diningroom on the opposite side of the pailo; here she attended personally to his wants, Lazard marveled.

"Why do you not ring for a servant?" he asked as she uncorked and set before him a bottled of wine. "Of a surety, servants provided by Dona Inez may be trusted."

may be trusted."

"They are trustworthy enough." she replied languidly, "I dare say. But discretion is the better part of confidence, Jose. We can talk more comfortably alone. Now, senor, your report." The general drank a goblet of claret

with relish.

"The ship lies in port," he said, jerking his thumb in the general direction of San Diego. "And all is well. The girl, with Fetter and Rojas, are out of town by this time. I noticed that there was an imbecile of Malone's police in pursuit, but—"He shrugged his shoulders significantly.

"Bots will silence him" the same at the same and the sa

"Rojas will silence him," observed the woman.
"With a bullet or with gold-he is gen-

erous with both, is Rojas."
"Well? And Tompkins?"
"A good man-valuable-the worst sneak in our ranks."
"You despectate your and You depreciate your own currency,

The Spaniard glittered angrily, then "You are pleased to jest with me!"
"You flatter yourself. But am I not

in the same boat?"
"You are, Adele," he responded famil-farly, his equanimity restored by her

"The gas engines?" she pursued.
"Will be landed tomorrow."
"And the prisoners?"
"Safe—as yet."

"Oh, I care not what Tompkins may do. He is, you may say, quite unscru-pulous; and he hates the old captain. If he kills the one, I presume he will the others out of the way. A small "Indeed!" she cried hotly. "A small matter—and in view of my instruc-

"I but jested, Adele." His supercil-ious manner belied him. "And as to his

She made a comprehensive motion with her thumb, pressing it downward upon the table.

So soon?" "I never undertake what I cannot do. you should know. Did I not say that would have all ready for you?" 'He comes here tonight again, perhaps?"
"How did—" She caught herself:
she had had no intention of betraying
the president just at present—and not J. H. Kuehling, 502 12th nw.

Synopsis of Chapters Already Published

James Curtice, newspaper man, and
Daniel Haigh, club man, find themselves
prisoners on board a fillbustering steamer
bound for Anahuac, where General La
with an air of incredulity. "Who knows? asione is—well, I flatter myself that he "H'm, yes!" .
Lazard tire" .

when she had analyzed it, made the woman's blood boil. Quite at his ease, now that he was once more in the land and among the people whom he knew, he began to resent the domination of Mrs. Lorrimer in all their mutual affairs, and to abate a trifle from the respect which she had always exacted from him. He inclined to the opinion that he, naturally the leader, because a man, should be so not only nominally—which the adventuress permitted—but actually. He had cherished a vague determination to show her once and for actually. He had cherished a vague de-termination to show her once and for all time that he had thrown off the yoke of her mastery; how to go about it was the question which had baffled him. But now the woman had herself tipped the arrow with which he pur-posed to destroy her.

So he smirked darkly upon her as he teetered on his chair. The studied, sister insolence did not escape her. Divining his intention, she but walted for its primary move to crush him with a checkmate. She placed her elbows upon the table, cradling her chin in her palms, and watched him with an ele-

"After all," he observed largely, "my time is not so short."
"No?" she guarded. "No; I cannot return to the Miranda until tomorrow evening, when Tomp-kins will be expecting me. Besides, the engines will not be unshipped be-fore that time."

"Meaning, senor-"That I am in no hurry, Indeed, am minded to honor your home with

"Oh, you are?" She yawned.
"Si, senora. Or, in any event, for the ight. I have thought of a little plan."
"To the glory of the cause, I pre-"You shall judge. You do not deny that Malone will return this night?"
"I cannot tell."
"So? Then I will

"So? Then I will remain. He will return, you will receive him. Then enter your humble servant, enraged— your husband, the Senor de Casada. You go upon your knees; I rave, de-manding satisfaction. Then, losing con-

trol of myself, I draw and fire, and pouf!"-he ejected a cloud of clgarette smoke-"the revolution has accomplished its end." "Ingenious," she commented, "bu faulty. In fact, I could point out thre weak spots."
"That would be inadvisable, I counsel you. But let us have them."
"First, I do not consent."

"That would place you under suspi-cion. Do you wish the Junta to sit in judgment upon you, Adele? Already you have furnished cause for doubt."

You have interfered with me when would have slain enemies of the cause. You have shown a distinct par-tiality for this Curtice. Indeed, I think

you love him."
"If to prevent common, causeless
murder be treason—make the most of
it. As for the other—it is a lie!" Which brings us to your secondly.

"First, I refuse. Second, Malone knows that I have no husband." "Ah, but I do not object, senora. In-deed, I should feel honored—as your lover."
"Insolent!"

The woman arose, thoroughly en-raged—which should have warned La-zard, but he persisted in forcing the issue.

Times Inquiry Department:

I would like to take up kindergarten work, but do not know just how to gain the proper education. I had intended to take up teaching when I went to school, but, unfortunately, had to leave just as I was about ready to enter high school. Now, with more time on my hands. I feel as though I would like to resume the work, but would like to know what you think about it. Can you advise me? I feel that one point in my favor is already gained in that I like children. With many thanks, I am, Yours truly, M. R. "There's something remarkably reminiscent in that sham priest's walk. In fact, the whole business in queer. Were unusually handsome tenight."

You Haroun al Raschid, now, Malone, and I the grand vizier, we'd run the further with it. The woman swept mystery to earth!"

He turned and looked back. The loungers, despr. ng of keeping up with the chair on which he sat. A second still a trifle stunned by found her knee upon his throat.

"Now," she said, with a smile that ten course in the Normal School. They roze him, "you'll apoloize. He obeyed with fervor. 'One would think you wise to try

conclusions with me a second time. I for w thought I had demonstrated to your ation. satisfaction that you were no match for me. Have you forgotten Mr. Ar-thur, snarled the general. "No. Have I said so? You presume too much. Come, senor, get up, and

leteus have no more foolishness. If we on the inside quarrel, what becomes of our sacred cause, Jose?"

"I was wrong," he admitted ruefully.

Yet I but jested."
"Twice you have told me that lie within ten minutes. Do you expect me to believe you?" She sneered in his face, her anger uncooled. "Did you think that, having doffed the garments of Mr. Arthur, I have given over com-mand to you? Ass!"
"I had no such thought.

"Once and for all, General Lazard, let us understand each other. I am master here—do you realize it?" The mercenary was losing ground; he felt it and resented it. Now that he was at a safe distance from the wom-

an, his courage rose and he determined upon a last stand.
"No, senora, nor do I admit it. Am I, captain-General Jose Maria Lazard, to submit to being led by a woman? Is it

Will you please telf me the origin of the saying, "Off agin, on agin, gon agin, Finnigan," and oblige a circle of curious persons who read and are much interested in your answers to questions? Very truly, ONE OF THEM. "Captain-General Lazard," she taunted him leisurely, "may go to the devil, if he pleases! If he refuses to bow to my judgment. I think I can find a way to force a certain Commissary General de Lima, once of Madrid, to do my bidding. Oh, you thought that secret con-cealed in your own breast, did you? You imagined that discarding your beard would disguise you so that none might recognize you from the description posted in Havana by the Spanish gov-Kindly publish for a constant reader how I can remove a white blotch from my skin. It came there suddenly last June, and try as hard as I can I could not sunburn it. Many people say it comes from liver or kidney trouble. Hoping you will publish an answer as it is very completions. I remain ernment, offering a reward for your capture, dead or alive?" He had no answer.

"At least one knew you, de Lima! One more false step such as you have made tonight will determine me upon exposing you. Now do we see clearly, senor? You own me for your master?"

"I have no choice." He looked her over malignantly. over malignantly.

"Very good. I am weary of this scene, and of you. You may go. Report to me She conducted the crestfallen mercenary to the door and let him out. He shrugged his robe about him and slipped gliently off, possessed by a hate of the woman second only to his fear of her.

Before long, he reversed his steps. He returned to the Paseo, and, establishing timself comfortably within a convenient doorway, looked well to the loading of his revolver, and waited patiently

(The Continuation of This Story Will Be Found in Tomorrow's Isaus of The Times.)

President Malone.

Cook Meat Well.

Meat should be well cooked and thoroughly masticated to assure assimilation. It is composed of fibrous material, by mastication, so that the necessary secretions for its complete digestion may be brought in contact with it.

LOCAL MENTION

"Why Washingtonians will not forgive Washingtonians." E. Hez Swem explains Sunday night, Capital Baptist Church, Typographical Temple, 423 G St. N. W. There is nothing known on earth that

Miss Eleanor Anderson to Be Married To Midshipman Rush Southgate Fay

Engagement Is Announced Ambassador Bryce And By Mr. and Mrs. Anderson.

Medical Director and Mrs. Frank An derson, U. S. N., announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Eleano Anderson, to Midshipman Rush South gate Fay, U. S. N. Miss Anderson made her debut a year ago at Annapolis, where her father was then stationed, and this winter has been one of the mest popular girls in army and navy days. circles of the Capital

Mr. Fav. who is the son of Prof. W W. Fay, for many years attached to the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, is at present on the U. S. S. Kansas.

It is understood the marriage will ake place in the autumn.

Texas Girl Spending Easter in Capital.

Miss Beatrice Wilkinson, of Brown wood, Tex., who is a student at Ran-dolph Macon College, is spending the Easter holidays in Washington with the First Assistant Postmaster General and Mrs. Charles P. Grandfield.

Miss Elsie Turner and Miss Grace Turner, of Capitol Hill, who left Washington several days ago for New York, have sailed, for Bermuda, where they will spend some time.

Albert Akin and Wife. Of New York, Here.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Akin, of New York, will arrive in Washington today to spend the Easter holidays with the parents of the latter, the Attorney General and Mrs. Wickersham. Mrs. Akin will remain in Washington next week, and will be the honor guest of her mother at a luncheon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Scott, of New York, will come to Washington Monday to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John J. White. Miss Lewis, of Richmond, and Ripley Hitchcock, of New York, will also be house guests of Mr. and Mrs. White for the Easter holldays.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Dennis were hosts at an informal dinner last evening in compliment to their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coleman, of New York.

The Burlington Dancing Club will have its next dance on the evening of Friday, April 25, instead of April 21, as originally planned.

Unless you have graduated from high school you cannot take the kindergar-

have a two-year kindergarten course at

Rust Hall, North Capitol and M streets.

for which there is no entrance examin-

Will you please publish the birth flowers of the different months, and oblige, M. M.

January, snowdrop; February, prim-

rose; March, violet; April, daisy; May,

hawthorne; June, honeysuckie; July,

water lily; August, poppy; September,

morning-glory; October, hops; Novem-

ber, chrysanthemum; December, holly.

Will you please tell me some games to play at parties or other social meetings?

If the writer will send a stamped and

addressed envelope I shall be glad to

send a list of interesting games. Lack

of space prevents my giving a descrip-

This little poem first appeared in the

Columbus (Ohio) Press-Post. It is rather

long for this column, but the editor

will be pleased to send you a copy, if

you will send a stamped and addressed

answer, as it is very conspicuous, I remain, SENSITIVE,

I have never heard that white spots came from liver or ktdney trouble. Usually brown spots come from these

should lose no time in seeking the ad-

vice of a physician regarding that white

spot of which you speak, for it may be

more serious than you realize, and im-

mediate attention may save you from

Will you please tell me if it is proper to place the letters "R. S. V. P." on invitations to teas?

Very truly,

A GREENHORN.

The use of these letters is decreasing.

All invitations to which acceptances

are expected should be answered at

once. If preferred, however, these let-

ters may be used on invitations to ceremonious receptions, breakfasts,

luncheons, dinners, and to meet promi-

nent persons, never for such informal

Times Inquiry Department:
Will you please answer the following questions as soon as possible in your paper:
Is there a premium on the eagle cent dated 1857?

Please name a good flesh builder.
Please name a good flesh builder.
Yours truly.
G. O. C.

If yours is a large copper cent and in

There is nothing known on earth that

There are many good flesh-builders, one

There are many good flesh-builders one for SALE AND RECOMMENDED of the best being the constant use of olive BY PEOPLE'S PHARMACY.

will stop one's growth.

If I were in your place I

envelope to the Inquiry Department.

tion of them in these columns:

Very truly, A READER.

Mr. and Mrs. Glover Entertain Young People.

times Inquiry Department

Times Inquiry Department:

Times Inquiry Department:

Times Inquiry Department:

Times Inquiry Department:

future trouble.

affairs as teas.

Times Inquiry Department:

Everybody's Question Box-Answers to Queries

ing foods.

25 cents to \$1.

on an old and oblige.

Itmes Inquiry Department:

on a nickel 1-cent piece.

Times Inquiry Department:

which they exist.

Times Inquiry Department:

imes Inquiry Department:

· Wife Visit in Virginia

The British Ambassador and Mrs. Bryce left Washington yesterday afternoon for Boyce, Va., where they are spending the Easter holidays with Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Wilmer. They will return to Washington Monday evening.

Mrs. Frank B. Noyes will entertain party of young people informally at tea this afternoon at 5 o'clock. Miss Ethel Noyes and Newbold Noyes are home from school for the Easter holi-

Viscountess d'Azy Will Return This Evening.

Viscountess Benoist d'Azy, wife of the naval attache of the French embassy who has been spending a few days in New York, will return to Washington this evening.

Miss Louise Hellen, a debutante of this season, who has been spending several weeks in Aiken, S. C., returned to Washington Thursday, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Titine Hitchcock, who will be her guest for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thropp Return

From Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Thropp, who spent the last two weeks in Atlantic City, have returned to Washington and have as their house guests Mr. and Mrs. Williard T. Block; of Chicago. Mrs. Block is attending the D. A. R. Con-

Douglas S. Thropp and Thomas Were visiting in Washington, have left for a short stay in Atlantic City, before Easter holidays.

Mrs. T. DeWitt Talmage has returned to Washington from New York. On Monday Mrs. John Needham, of Philadelphia, will come to Washington to visit Mrs. Talmage for a few days.

The Legion of Loyal Women will re-ceive Monday evening at their hall, 419

Mrs. William N. Page To Entertain at Bridge.

Mrs. William N. Page has cards ou for a bridge party on Friday, April 21 at her residence, on Kalorama road.

Mrs. S. Eastman Moore, wife of Dr. Moore, has cards out for a bridge party Thursday afternoon, April 26.

Mrs. Robert Hinckley and Miss Gladys Hinckley have as their house guest, Miss Una Hutton, of Baltimore.

The Assistant Secretary of the Navy Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Glover entertained to New York to spend Easter Sunday with Mrs. Winthrop s mother, Mrs. John

oil, combined with a diet of fat-produc-

Kindly inform me through rour paper if there is a premium on old pennies dated 1808. J. H.

If yours is a large copper coin in good

Will you please inform me through your "Queries" column if filthy window cazings are not hotbeds for files and disease germs? I have in mind windows of dwellings and confectionery stores that have not been cleaned inside for three or four years. Do such conditions come under the sanitary requirements? Truly yours.

If they do not come under this re-

quirement they certainly ought to. In

many towns they have health protec-

tive leagues, the members of which

take upon themselves the task of in-

sisting that all food placed on sale shall

be protected from flies, dust, and other

germ carriers. Dirty windows, in fact

all dirty spots, are a menace to the health and lives of the neighborhood in

Kindly inform me if there is a premium on a white eagle penny of 1858, and, if so, how much and where it can be sold. Thanking you, I am, A CONSTANT READER.

There is no premium on the coin you

The selections played in the National

Theater were from "Madame Sherry."

You gave the title of the song co

Restores color to Gray or

Faded hair-Removes Dan-

druff and invigorates the Scalp

-Promotes a luxurient,

healthy hair growth-Stops its

\$1.00 and 50c, at Drug Stores or direct upon receipt of price and dealer's name. Send 10c, for sample bottle.—Philo Hay Specialties Co., Newark, N. J., U. S. A.

Hay's Harfina Soap is unequaled for Shampooing the hair and keeping the Scalp clean and healthy, also for red, rough chapped hands and face. 25c. at Druggiets.

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES

falling out. Is not a dye.

EDNA DUFF.

Miss Edwards to Wed Mr. Renner This Evening.

Miss Zula S. Edwards, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Edwards, this evening at 6:45 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, at Rosemont, D. C. The ceremony, which will be performed by the Rev. George A Miller, pastor of the Ninth Street Christian Church, will be attended by a large party of relatives and friends.

The bride, who will be escorted and given in marriage by her father, will have as her only attendant her cousin Miss Susie C. Harvey, and Donald M. Earll will be best man for Mr. Renner. A large reception will follow the wed-

ding ceremony, and later in the even-ing Mr. Renner and his bride will leave for a northern wedding trip. After June 1 they will be at home at Rosemont,

Miss Beatrice Block, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schwab, for the past two months, has returned to her home in New York.

Mrs. Edgar C. Kaufman entertained at bridge yesterday, at her apartment in Columbia road. Her guests were Mrs. Morton Luchs, Mrs. Harold Len, Mrs. Wallace Luchs, Mrs. Goldsmith Sig-mund, Miss Leona Stern, Mrs. Pauline Letterman, and Mrs. A. C. Mayer. Mrs. Samuel Schwartz is spending a

few weeks in Atlantic City. Mr. and Mrs. Larrie Goldberg, who

returning to their home in New York. Mrs. Harry King, of Lanier place, has issued invitations for a dance to be given Monday evening at the Mercantile Club, in honor of her guest, Miss Gertrude King, of New York.

Miss Hattie Oppenheimer, of Balti-more, is the guest of Miss Jennie Sarger, of U street.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schwab and family are spending the Easter holidays in Atlantic City.

Mrs. A. Cohen, and daughter, Miss Rae Cohen, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Flosenberg, have left town for Atlantic City, to spend some time before returning to their home in Columbus, Ohio.

Miss Mildred Wallerstein is spending the holidays in Richmond, as the guest of relatives.

Mrs. Clarence W. Grosner and her mother, Mrs. Cerf. of Pittsburg, will be at home in the Tulane tomorrow after-

oil, both inwardly and externally. A rectly. It is entitled "In My Dreams I

tablespoonful twice a day in grape Dream of Thee." An invitation to a church wedding re fuice, wine, or orange juice will build up the flesh, and gentle massage with quires the sending of a card to the the oil at night will assist the process. bride's parents, and to the bridal couple, I have known people to gain fifteer Times Inquiry Department pounds in a month by the use of olive

Are there any such things as twin chickens? Can a person swallow water while standing Why is cigar ash a narcotic?

1. Look up twin in the dictionary and you will find an answer to your

Why not try it and see. Nobody knows that it is. condition it is worth to a collector from Pimes Inquiry Department:

Please tell me if there is a premium on a dime on 1872, with arrowheads, one on either side of the date; also on a quarter made at the mint in Carson City in 1877. Truly, Kindly inform me if I can obtain premium Truly, E. G. G. old white eagle penny, dated 1856. There is a premium of from \$1.50 to

On neither of your coins is there a premium. \$3 on your penny, if it is a flying eagle

Times Inquiry Department:

Kindly answer the following, if possible: I am a young man and have always had straight hair, but recently it has taken a tendency to curl, and it is a very hard job to comb it. When it is wet it is all right, but as soon as it dries it becomes curly, could you publish a recipe that would be helpful to me, or tell me something that would make my hair straight? Do you think it gets so from not keeping the part in the same place? Hoping you can help me. I remain, yours truly,

Reading your letter reminds me of the

Reading your letter reminds me of the small boy's remark, "What you don't want you gets." In the same mail with your letter I received an inquiry from a girl as to what would make her hair hurl, and there you are! Have you tried oiling your hair? If there is a tendency to dryness, perhaps using a good oil upon it might remedy the difficulty, but I do not believe it is possible to change the tendency of one's hair to curl, any more than it is to turn blue eyes brown.

Old Fowl Tender As Young If Cooked Right

Take a good fowl, joint and place in kettle with sufficient water, season to taste and cook until tender. Then remove the meat, dredge with flour, and fry a delicate brown in pan with small quantity of butter or lard; then add some of the broth, enough to make gravy, and let simmer a few minutes. This makes an old fowl almost equal to a fried spring chicken.

Times Inquiry Department: Will you kindly, at once, in the Inquiry Department of your paper, answer the following questions: Last week at the National between the first and second acts of "Suzanne" several different pleces of music were played—airs, I imagine, from some musical comedy. Will you kindly let me know the name of the musical comedy? What was the song sung by the "Stroiling Players" at Chase's last week? Some of the words seemed to be "In my dreams I dream of thee." Does an invitation to a church wedding require any acknowledgment? Very truly, EDNA DUFF.

Cleaner, sweeter, whiter clothes, is the result when you use Sunny Monday

Sunny Monday is white, and contains not an ounce of rosin, which is one of the chief ingredients of all yellow laundry soaps. Clothes cost more than scap and it, therefore, pays to use the best soap, even for laundry purposes.

Ask your grocer for Sunny Monday.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

MR. FOX TELLS JACK RABBIT A STORY.

of the boy's cap," said Jack Rabbit when the ime came for him to go to the fox's have to tell him how unexpectedly I ound an illustration for his lesson hat happiness is largely the result of

being contented." being contented."

The day was a very pleasant one and Mister Fox in his home on the hill was thinking of Jack Rabbit and wondering how he was and what luck he had had in applying the wisdom he had given him, "It is so fine a day," said the fox to himself, "that I think I will walk out a way and meet Jack Rabbit and we can chat as we walk along."

we walk along."

And so it happened that Jack Rabbit had not more than half completed the journey when he met Mister Fox.



"Good morning," they both said, and each asked after the health of the

each asked after the health of the other.

"It is such a fine day," said the fox, "that it seems to me that it would be pleasant to sit for a while on the bank of the pond and sun ourselves."

"It would, indeed," replied the rabb; it, "and I feel that it would do me good. I am afraid that I am staying too much indoors since my illness and that lack of exercise is making me lazy."

"We will sit by the pond," said the fox, "and I will tell you a story which will very aptly illustrate a bit of wisdom that every animal in the wood ought to

that every animal in the wood ought to know and which every boy and girl ought to have taught them." So the rabbit and the fox sought a place on the edge of the pond which was sheltered by bushes and which hid

them from the sight of any passersby. It was, indeed, the same place where they sat when they discovered the duck who pretended to be a doctor.

They had gotten themselves well seated and comfortable when the rabbit said to the for "Well now for the story."

to the fox, "Well, now for the rabot sate to the fox," Well, now for the story." Clearing his throat with a loud "A-hem," which rather startled the rabbit, the fox began:
"This story was first told centuries ago, and has been repeated thousands of times, but that affects neither its truthfulness nor the lesson which it ago, and has been repeated thousands of times, but that affects neither its truthfulness nor the lesson which it teaches. Once upon a time there was a frog who lived in a pool and near the pool in a hole in the ground there lived a field mouse. The frog could hop farther than any of his mates and his croak was louder than that of any other frog in the pool, and he was generally looked upon as the leading frog of the community. The mouse, who was known to her companions as Gray Mouse, was very plain and very quiet, and no one had ever known her to take any particular interest in anything or anybody until one day she saw the frog and fell madly in love with him.

"She told her family how handsome he was, how green his back and how shiny and how white his vest was and how far he could jump, and, above

and how far he could jump, and, above all, how musical his voice sounded

ISTER FOX will certainly; when just at nightfall he led all the be interested in the story frogs in their evening song. "Her family, realizing how ill-mated would be a frog and a mouse, frowned very much upon her affection and used every influence to keep her from loving the frog, and even threatened to send her away to another field to

live if she persisted in spending so much time in his company.

"Nor was the frog very much flattered by the attentions of the mouse, for he felt that he was much too important an individual to seriously consider marrying so unpretentious an animal as the little gray mouse.

ing so unpretentious an animal as the little gray mouse.

"I very likely shall marry a beaver or a mink," he said to himself, "and, at any rate, I shall do no more than amuse myself with Gray Mouse until I have found some one more to my liking." "Gray Mouse was made quite unhappy by her failure to make the frog declare an affection for her, but in the absence of that she planned out a very original scheme which she thought would make

an affection for her, but in the absence of that she planned out a very original scheme which she thought would make her and the frog inseperable.

"She had noticed how large and unwieldly were the webbed feet of the frog and how flat was his mouth, and she had said to herself: "He could not untie a knot with his fingers nor bite a cord with his mouth, and if I should the myself to him he would never be able to get away."

"So next day when the frog was asteep in the sun she crept softly up to his side, and with a hair which she had stolen from the tail of the horse pastured in the field where she lived she tied a knot which bound the end of her tail securely to the frog's hind leg.

"There,' she said to herself, 'we shall never be separated again and he is mine forever."

"Shortly after the frog awakened and found Gray Mouse by his side. He gossiped with her for some time, but every time that she attempted to say anything of love the frog turned the conversation to some other topic. At last growtion to some other topic. At last growtion to some other topic.

of love the frog turned the conversaing tired of the attempts of Gray Mouse to talk on matters which in no



way interested him, the frog jumped into the pond. And as he did so the mouse, being securely tied by her tail, was snatched suddenly into the water with him, and as the frog dived deeper into the water she gradually lost her breath and was drowned."

"Well, what a fool of a mouse she was," said Jack Rabbit, as the fox concluded his story.

"Yes, indeed," said the fox, "but she was no greater fool than thousands of other animals, and men who have failed to learn the unwisdom of attaching themselves to persons and things to which they were unsuited."

Foresight.

Boy-Please, mum, I've come for the eward you offered. not for the cat. Boy-Yes, but I've just seen this cut eat the canary, so I brought him along.

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